

Tattersall's Club Magazine



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1933

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THE METROPOLITAN, of £3500... . . One Mile and Five Furlongs

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Secretary.

TATTERSALL'S CLUB MAGAZINE

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Tattersall's Club Sydney.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

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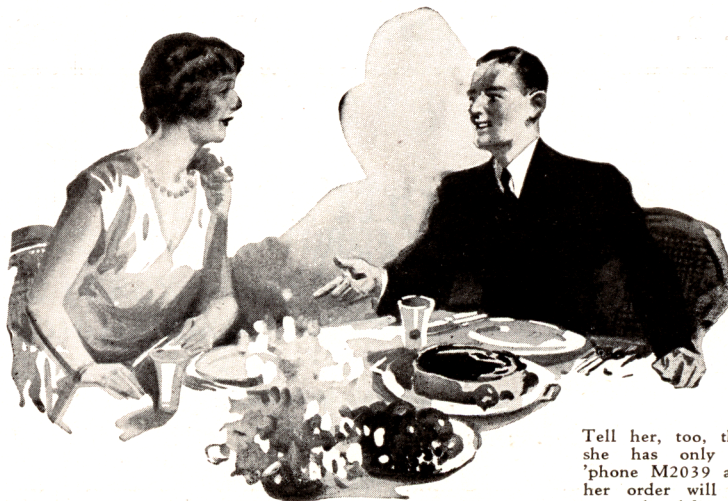
TATTERSALL'S CLUB, which was established in 1858, is the leading sporting and social Club in Australasia.

The present Club House, situated at 157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney, was completed in 1927, since when many visitors from Overseas and other States have inspected the premises. The Swimming Pool on the third floor is the only elevated Pool in Australasia, and from the point of view of utility and appearance compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any other Club in the World.

The Club House is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for the quality of food served and the reasonable prices charged.

The Club conducts four Race Meetings each year at Randwick, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

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The Club Man's Diary

HIGH officials, astute directors of big business, learned members of the professions, poets and policemen—when it comes to picking 'em they're all puzzled.

I was watching the crowd before the official stand, prior to the running of the Brush Hurdles at the Club's September meeting.

Judge Coyle, the Governor's Official Secretary (Mr. Harry Budge), our own Chairman (Mr. W. W. Hill), Maltale's owner (Mr. John Spencer Brunton), the Chief Secretary (Mr. Chaffey), Sir Samuel Hordern and Sir Victor Wilson—just to mention a few—studying those little books which, as a new chum to Randwick once tritely observed, "Give all the information, but omit to tell the winners."

There was one coterie particularly intent, comprising no less than the Lord Mayor, Ald. J. McMahon, and the Town Clerk (Mr. Roy Hendy). I happened among them as Ald. Hagon was sagely declaring his choice for the event.

"My Lord Mayor," said Ald. McMahon, "it's very plain that you are no punter."

My Lord Mayor looked towards Mr. Hendy for moral support, but that very wise official observed a discreet neutrality.

The upshot was that Ald. Hagon took Bridge and Bow, cautiously, for a place. Ald. McMahon backed Suntan, straight out.

Mr. Hendy still did not congratulate the Lord Mayor, who collected, or commiserate with Ald. McMahon, who made his first donation of the day. Roy dates his ancestry from Solomon the Wise.

I still think that Ald. McMahon would have made a wiser choice had he the company of his great pal, Mr. John Angus. Neither runs well in single harness, but as a tandem they are often unbeatable. That was proved later in the day.

A nicely groomed man at Randwick—or anywhere else—is Sir Samuel Hordern. At this meeting he didn't doff his overcoat. When muscular rheumatism will attack such marvels as Peter Pan, what chance has a mere mortal against chill?

I think it due to remark here how splendidly Sir Samuel deputised for Mr. Colin Stephen during the A.J.C. Chairman's absence abroad.

Young George Cohen seemed to have had a very busy day, and there are few keener sportsmen. I remember his grandfather, Mr. George Judah Cohen, laughing on an occasion when he selected a horse to beat the elect of Mr. S. S. Cohen (his son) and Mr. Sep. Levy—and it won!

"You know," said the grand old gentleman, chuckling, "I'm not supposed to be a judge."

Although the Chief Secretary (Mr. Chaffey) was

accused of not having picked a winner, nobody picked anything from him. Almost his constant companions were Superintendent Pattinson and two equally burly plainclothes men. They found their official boss jovial company, even if his clues were too often astray.

Mr. Charlie McDonald, with the aid of Mr. Don Burke, swapped good Scotch jokes with Deputy Commissioner of Police Mackay. That they delayed the laugh some minutes was in keeping with a quaint old Scottish custom.

* * *

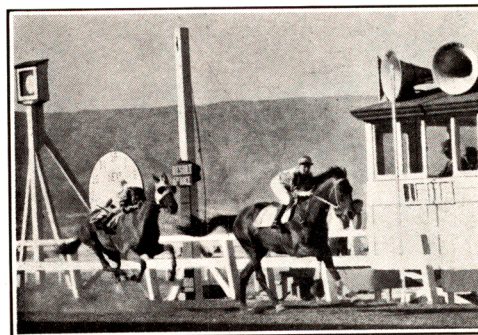
CAPT. JAMES PATRICK and Mr. Fred Cowdroy invited me to join them in a drink after the last, but I was thirsting to collect on Regal Son, whose win broke for me a distressing drought.

Sir Victor Wilson was not so fortunate. He agreed, for once in his life, to back my tip. (You'll understand he was desperate, and it was the last race.) Just to be a little cautious, however, he decided to tote Love Song with Regal Son.

He asked for No. 3 and No. 5—or meant to. After the race he found the tickets numbered 3 and 4, and was cut out of the money.

* * *

FRESH and full of pep on their return from U.S.A. Messrs. Matthews and McDonald, of Winooka fame, can now tell the world. Bill McDonald at least claims, not that he broke the bank at Monte Carlo, but the



Winooka winning his first race in America.

tote at Tanforan. The places they saw and the distances they travelled have listeners' heads in a whirl. Good folk and jolly good company is their summing up of their experiences abroad, but their real sentiments are: "It's great to be in Sydney again."

* * *

MESSRS. W. A. and Jack Scott—father and son—are over from New Zealand for the spring festivities. Mr. Scott senior began his holiday badly with a bout of sickness, but he has timed his run for the big events at Randwick. After a good close-up of proceedings on the opening days it will be surprising if he is not well-armed by the end of hostilities on the royal heath.

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TO Mr. C. V. Potts, who has been elected President of the Chamber of Manufactures, our heartiest congratulations on having attained a post than which there is none more distinguished among the official prizes of trade and commerce. Mr. Potts fills the important office of Sydney business manager of the great B.H.P. Ltd., which is among the world's biggest enterprises.



Mr. C. V. Potts.

His favourite recreation to-day is golf, but in earlier years he represented Victoria at lacrosse—that delightfully skilful game linking rapidity of thought and action. Mr. Potts was also secretary of St. Kilda Yacht Club, and owned, with his brother, the well-known yachts Warringah, Eldon and Viking.

* * *

WE regret to record the passing of Mr. F. W. Bakewell, senior director of Bakewell Bros. Ltd., who had been a member of this Club since 1922.

Another sad circumstance was the death of Mr. J. H. Fagan, one of the leading graziers of the Cowra district, and a member of this Club since 1918. He was President of the Cowra Jockey Club for many years, and some of his horses, which included Rebate, Accepted, Selected and Nardale, raced in Sydney. With his brother he owned Braille, which won a Sydney Cup.

* * *

RECIPROCAL arrangements, as regards membership, have been completed with the New York Athletic Club, one of the most famous institutions of its kind in the U.S.A. We told in a previous number of the magazine of similar arrangements having been made with the Los Angeles Athletic Club and affiliated bodies.

BEDROOM RATES

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A rebate of 1/- per day will be granted to Members staying not less than one week, and a further rebate will be granted to Resident Members staying for longer periods.

HAS it ever struck you how many are these inseparables of the racecourse? Meeting after meeting you will see Mr. Leslie Barnett with Mr. E. J. Tait (when he isn't abroad) together from first race till last. Frank Spencer and Frank Goldberg are another pair, and one might go on mentioning them.

The newspapers give a good deal of space to recording the fashions, the ladies' fashions, at race meetings. It has often puzzled me why some enterprising journal does not note the male wardrobe.

Had that been done at the Club's latest meeting, surely the wondrous and uniquely coloured carnation adorning the lapel of the handicapper (Mr. G. F. Wilson) would have been worth a headline.

But the flowers that bloom in the Spring, tra, la la, have nothing to do with the case. I must get on with this chronicle.

* * *

WE offer a cordial welcome to Mr. Norman L. Nock, managing director of Nock and Kirby, on his becoming a Club member. Mr. Nock is among the youngest of Australia's managing directors in the world of big business, besides being the most youthful president of the Retail Traders' Association in its history.

Mr. Nock gives most of his leisure to golf nowadays, but he can pilot a speedboat, and not so many years ago was one of the demon drivers on famous Brooklands track.



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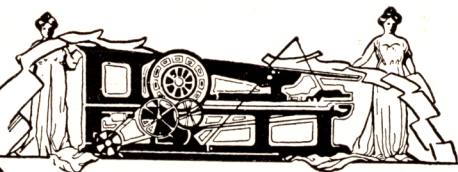
Announcement!

THE Chairman and Committee of Tattersall's Club have much pleasure in advising you that the recently completed alterations to the fourth floor have made available for the use of Members and their guests, a New Dining Room, two Private Dining Rooms and a Lounge.

The New Dining Room overlooks Hyde Park and is easily the brightest, best ventilated and most attractive Dining Room in Australia. A feature of the new Dining Room is the Dance Floor. Specially designed equipment has been installed for the reproduction of Dinner and Dance Music every night until 8.30 p.m., except Thursday, when the Personality Girls will render an attractive Orchestral Programme, interspersed with Dance numbers.

The Lounge is tastefully and comfortably furnished and may be used for Refreshments before and after Lunch or Dinner, and also After Theatre Suppers.

The Private Dining Rooms are available for private lunches or dinners, and also for special functions by arrangement.



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Mr. Colin Stephen Impressed With England's Derby Dinner

Mr. Colin Stephen, Chairman of the A.J.C., who has just returned from a five-months' tour abroad, confesses that he discovered democratic England when he attended this year's Derby dinner. Lord Derby is Chairman, the Prince of Wales regularly attends, the titled aristocracy is there in force, and patronage extends to trainers, bookmakers and jockeys. It struck Mr. Stephen that Tattersall's Club might inaugurate a similar race function in Sydney.

The Derby dinner is organised by the Derby Club, whose membership embraces people in all walks of life from vice-Royalty down. Each member has the privilege of inviting friends, and some 300 sit down to dine a few days before the running of England's great classic race, and of course the Derby in particular, and racing generally are the subjects for discussion, and also for later speeches which are usually the oratorical gems of the year in their way.

There is a Calcutta on the Derby at a pound a ticket, and when Mr. Stephen attended this year's function at the Savoy, London's most fashionable dining centre, the pool was £1500, and horses brought up to £750. Lord Derby, it is almost needless to say, is President of the Club, and on the menu for this year's gathering was a caricature in which he held a horse in either hand, Thrapston and Hyperion, his two candidates for the classic this year. Thrapston appeared as saying to his stablemate "I cannot possibly allow you to win the Derby this year," but perhaps it is prophetic that Hyperion offered a stout denial, "you can't stop me." It was also a curious coincidence that Lord Derby's pound ticket in the sweep drew one of his own horses, Hyperion, but he allowed that horse to be bought over his head, while he himself purchased Thrapston—which, of course, occasioned no little chaffing when Hyperion ultimately proved far and away the greatest three-year-old stayer of his day, and perhaps the greatest seen for many years, ultimately adding the Leger to his Derby laurels.

Mr. Stephen was an honoured guest on the occasion of this year's dinner, and the idea struck him that something similar might be achieved in Sydney if Tattersall's Club took up the idea. It was grand to see the leading racing folk gathered for such an occasion embracing the exclusive membership of the English Jockey Club, leading riders, trainers, bookmakers, owners, and racing writers. It was in fact an inspiration, and a factor in solidifying the Turf and its patrons and dependents, and was to be approved in every way.

If Tattersall's wished to move in the same way with regard to a function for Sydney, there was the Derby in the Spring to be made the occasion, or it might not be out of the way to make it a biennial affair

with another dinner in the Autumn to be called the Cup dinner. It would bring together the right elements in the racing game, and would lead to a wider and better understanding of racing affairs in their relationship to the community's interests.

Mr. Stephen said he felt sure that should Tattersall's Club consider the suggestion worthy, it would handle the carrying out of the details with a capacity that was characteristic of the club's management of many other big sporting functions, and he felt that under its sponsorship the Derby or the Cup dinner, or both, would become famous in racing annals.

Mr. Stephen travelled largely in England in his pursuit of racing and the thoroughbred. He saw the season's greatest fixtures, including, of course, the Derby, the Eclipse Stakes, and, above all, Royal Ascot.

This lastnamed, Mr. Stephen says, provides still one of the outstanding Royal spectacles unequalled anywhere else in the world, when the Royal procession arrives and parades down the straight in front of the concourse of racegoers, the first two carriages drawn by greys richly caparisoned with outriders wearing powdered wigs and the Royal livery, and the greys carrying their postillions, also in the Royal colours. It is a most impressive sight,

never to be forgotten.

Mr. Stephen saw many great horses, many noted stallions and mares at the various studs, and a number of the famous courses. It struck him that the Clubs made good headway despite the impression (in Australia) that meetings are poorly attended because it is so much easier to bet in town. Attendances were in fact good, and it was significant of the prosperity of the times that courses were building new and expensive stands and accommodation for the public. Costly totalisators had been erected too, though his impression was that these were not the success anticipated.

It is almost needless to add that with so much of the world's best racing and the world's greatest thoroughbreds to mingle among, such a tour should have been a source of enjoyment to a man whose great delight is a bit of blood, and Mr. Stephen has come back rejuvenated in health and outlook, by far the better for his rest and his change of scene.



Mr. C. C. Stephen.

SPRING RACING

Some Foregone Conclusions :: Bright Derby

Really it appears little use at the moment running this year's Epsom Handicap and Metropolitan, let alone discussing the double, so certain appear to be the majority that Chatham and Topical will do the trick.

However, racing is racing, and that the unexpected happens is emphasised by the number of bookmakers still ready to pay and receive on settling days.

Springtime is always heralded in Sydney by an influx of visitors from other States and faraway New Zealand. Already quite a number have answered the call,



Chatham.

and when the enclosures are scanned on the 30th at Randwick there will be few absent faces.

Events leading up to the opening of the main campaign have not been without their sensational side, and casualties have been unusually heavy. All will sympathise with Frank McGrath and Mr. R. R. Dangar over Peter Pan's retirement, only temporarily, all feel sure. The genial Frank is the philosopher hardened — or

softened—by disappointments. He knows the ups-and-downs of the Turf too well. Here's hoping to a rejuvenated Peter Pan for the autumn.

For Randwick this year there will be some changes which may tickle the public palate, experiments which have their critics. Brush hurdle racing, for one thing, will be seriously tried at headquarters, and the broadcast description of races. For the hardened turfites of the main enclosure with good points of vantage, this may appear a superfluity, but for the masses on the flat, who receive at best a fleeting glimpse of jockeys' caps, it will be a boon and a blessing.

Reverting now to Chatham and Topical, the obeisance which is being paid to them is a reflection on the rising generation. Both were at their zenith, it was believed, last season, but they have improved even on that high standard. Just how good Chatham would be with a clear set of breathing apparatus it would be difficult to estimate. In himself he is a fine and attractive horse, and is the best no trump hand that Fred Williams has held for many a long day. Remarkably enough, Chatham has won his two mile races this season more easily than the six furlong event at Canterbury. Now to make four victories in a row he will have to take the Epsom Handicap with 9-10.

As is usual at this season, each week has seen a pos-

sible Epsom winner come into the calculations, while Chatham has been a probable all the time. The latest pair, Turbine and Inflation, are high-grade gallopers, and in any ordinary year would now monopolise attention. With 8.3 and 8 stone respectively they have weights to help them well on their way. In assessing their Epsom Handicap prospects, Turbine's Tramway win rather than his defeat by Inflation in the Rosehill Camellia Stakes, should be the more reliable guide. Inflation, who will be one of New Zealand's representatives, last year was regarded as quite up to weight-for-age standard. It is certain, too, he will be a better horse on Epsom Handicap day than he was when winning the Camellia Stakes at Rosehill. He was a trifle sore after winning again at Hawkesbury, but his trainer, A. D. Webster, is quite hopeful.

Dermid and the Victorian, Top Hole, are another interesting pair. Dermid seldom escapes the spotlight, although he is the worst looking good horse in commission. It is obvious he recovered quickly from his minor injury received in Tattersall's Tramway Handicap. Jack Holt has seen fit to bring Top Hole all the way from Melbourne town, a consideration in itself. He has another string to his bow in the natty Whittingham, not seriously regarded in Sydney as a miler. Certain betting moves have also pointed to Top Hole.

Lesser New Zealand lights are Cottesmore and Korokio. Bold Boy is a smart galloper from J. W. Cook's stable, and Wollun is the bush horse who is taking time to settle down in the Metropolitan. Three-year-olds are not common in the Epsom Handicap, but Shakuni may be a worthy candidate this year. It appears that a mile is

as far as he cares to go, so that while most of the good ones of his age will be racing for the blue riband, he may be a handicap candidate. Burlesque is another whose speed will carry him a long way if he races in the Epsom.

There are lesser lights like Touchit, Persian, Carefree, the diminutive daughter of Valicare, and Journal.

TOPICAL DOMINANT.



Topical.

Strangely enough, Topical, in the Metropolitan is nearly as definitely a paper certainty as Chatham. Old timers in the Club say that no two horses have ever been at so short a price for the big Spring double. When Topical's form is considered, he is wonderfully well in the big race at 8.5. An Australian Cup and good Rand-

wick winner from W. Kelso's stable, he deserves the respect he is receiving, apart from his recent form. Few trainers have specialised in distance races like "Young"—now "Old"—Bill, and few have an equal measure of success. Furthermore, this year he has a second string—and no weak one—in Nord. If Topical won the Australian Cup, Nord defeated a better field, with the exception of Rogilla, in the last Sydney Cup, and Nord has only 7.3 to carry on October 2.

Rogilla, being Rogilla, requires little preamble either, and is the sturdy hope of Newcastle. His sweeping strides down the Randwick straight have been the feature of more than one good race, and maybe he will improve on his somewhat unlucky second of last year.

Lough Neagh, as Queensland's hope, introduces still further the interstate spirit, although now, by his constant visits, he is becoming a Randwick regular. Peter Jackson, son of a memorable Derby place-getter, Nigger Minstrel, is now a naturalised Victorian, and will do battle for bookmaker-owner Mr. J. Phillips.

If Satmoth should down Topical, his victory would dwarf that of the favourite in popularity. Our Mr. James Barnes has pegged away with Satmoth, but for exasperating minor places. Satmoth is sure to make an effort worthy of his livery.

As one passes the 8-stone mark likely winners become scarce unless there is a huge surprise. Oro, at 8-stone, does not run two races alike, and it is open to doubt whether he is as good as he looks. Maltdale seems just to fail reaching the class or producing the dash necessary at the finish.

Bold Boy and Milantheon are two puzzles for a race of this type.

Of the real lightweights Nord has been mentioned, and next to him come Balgay and Magnitas. Both have dimmed their prospects lately by indifferent efforts, but they may measure up to requirements on the day.

Form, facts and figures point undoubtedly to Topical.



Blixten.

THE BLUE RIBAND.

As the Derby has drawn closer, the process of elimination has gone on apace. The gentlemen who hide their identity as "Mr. Smithden" are in the happy position of having two colts to carry their livery in Blixten and Shakuni. Shakuni is still in the Epsom Handicap, and may contest that race. On the contrary, the owners may decide on increasing Derby chances rather than

type who look to the highest class of racing. Both colts are trained by George Price.

As in the handicap events, the Victorians will throw down the gage, and, through the medium of Hall Mark and Break Up. Hall Mark has all the Heroic quality and J. Holt polish, and it will be no fault of his trainer if he fails.

Break Up has but lately broke into the limelight, and has some reflected Phar Lap glory. His second to Waltzing Lily and defeat of Hall Mark in Melbourne recently was the cause of much notice.

If Limarch wins the Derby his gameness will be undoubted. This is not to say that his courage has been under suspicion, but in the later stages of his preparation cracked heels have been a worry. In fact, it is doubtful if any three-year-old is more dogged in a race, and the short-coupled black is not likely to disgrace Trainer J. T. Jamieson.

After the grey Pantheon colt Roxburgh won in the late winter, a few hailed him as a small edition of Peter Pan. Later events have discounted this materially. He is a colt worth owning for all that.

"Danny" Lewis still has hopes with his sturdy filly, Outback, who has had a real preparation. G. Price has two more candidates in Deputy Ruler and Waikare, both winners at their last starts.

Realising that if not in you cannot win, J. H. Jefferd decided on bringing Bay Tree from New Zealand to carry Mr. E. J. Watt's colours. Mr. Watt is abroad, but he remains one of the staunchest supporters of the Turf. Bay Tree will overshadow his Derby rivals in size and substance. Whether that is all remains to be seen.

Hall Mark will not race until Derby Day, but on two-year-old form he is the logical winner. Next in popular estimation are Blixten, Limarch and Break Up, two Victorians and two New Zealand bred colts. Blixten's main claim for any added interest is for the fact that he is by the sire of Phar Lap and Night March, Night Raid. In himself he would attract attention anywhere.

AT WEIGHT-FOR-AGE.

Although Peter Pan will now miss the weight-for-age racing, there will be no dearth of talent. Rather, fields may be of bigger proportions in his absence, especially in his best form. Silver Scorn so far has misplaced the brilliancy and tenacity which enabled her to register almost an unbeaten record in her homeland. With Kuvera and Rogilla available, and the best of the three-year-olds for the Craven Plate, racegoers will have the finest contest possible.

So many smart juveniles have appeared at Randwick and on suburban courses that both Breeders' Plate and Gimcrack Stakes will test the most astute. Despite the coldness of the winter, the younger set of racehorses have thrived on their daily tasks. Trials of late have fallen into disuse, so there has been little in the nature of a guide. Close inspection in the saddling paddock may be profitable, but the idea is held that it will be confusing. There may be an embarrassment of riches this year.

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- THAT** the Reduced Entrance Fees of £3/3/- for City Members, £1/11/6 for Country Members, and £1/1/- for Interstate and Overseas Members will operate until the 30th November next.
- THAT** this Club is now affiliated with the Los Angeles Athletic Club, and the New York Athletic Club.
- THAT** the New Private Dining Room is just the place to hold your next Private Luncheon or Dinner Party.
- THAT** After Theatre Supper Parties are specially catered for.
- THAT** the Personality Quintette provides Dinner and Dance Music every Thursday evening.

The Gymnasium for Exercise and Health

EVERY man naturally desires to keep himself physically fit and in perfect condition. There is only one way by which that object can be achieved, and it is expressed in one word—exercise. But it is difficult for the average man of mature years, who leads a city life, to take sufficient exercise—and the right kind of exercise. That is why Tattersall's Club has installed the most complete exercising gymnasium in Australia for the use of its members. It is used by many, but there are many more who consistently neglect to take advantage of the appliances and the opportunities that it affords for thoroughly exercising every part of the body, and thereby enjoying the glowing physical health that only this can produce.

American business men thoroughly understand the value of exercise in keeping the mind alert and keen for the battle of life in the great world of commerce. Those who have not read "Shorty McCabe"—the story of the ex-pugilist who conducted a gymnasium in New York for the revivification of the tired giants of the business and financial sections of the population—might do so with advantage.

Australians exhibit less wisdom on the whole than the Americans in this matter of vital importance. The members of the medical profession in Sydney know better than laymen that exercise is absolutely indispensable—that no drugs can provide an adequate substitute. Hence a number of well-known Sydney doctors attend the Athletic Department of Tattersall's Club regularly, and not only take advantage themselves of the opportunities that it presents, but also prescribe for their patients, who are members of the Club, the same easy and accessible means of maintaining perfect health.

For men of mature age regularity in taking exercise is of supreme importance. If they only knew it, exercise is as necessary to the proper performance of every bodily function as food itself. To take in food and to abstain from exercise, which is essential for the elimination of toxins generated by food wastage, is the surest method of laying down a seed-bed for disease. Every member of Tattersall's Club should give the matter his earnest consideration and should make up his mind to spend a certain proportion of his time, regularly, in the gymnasium and in the swimming pool, taking those exercises which are suitable to his age and constitution, with the sure knowledge that he will thereby not only prolong his life but also render himself better fitted than before to enjoy both his work and his recreation.

TATTERSALL

The New Dining Room

TATTERSALL'S Club has opened its new dining-room!

This is the event of the month so far as Club activities are concerned. In fact, it is the most important improvement in the accommodation of the Club since the building was erected in Elizabeth Street.

An invitation to dine at Tattersall's was one which a member was always proud to extend, and a guest honoured to accept. One could be sure of that "exclusiveness" which made the occasion an event. One could be certain of an atmosphere of informal dignity, a cuisine of excellence, and of a service that left nothing to be desired.

Whether the guest was a member's wife, or maybe, his wife-to-be, a business associate or a sporting friend, a mate from up the country, or a visitor from overseas; no apologies were required in advance. The standard set in the dining-room would satisfy the most exacting.

But the motto of the Club is—"Nothing but the best is good enough."

The popularity of the dining-room called for more accommodation, and after a great deal of thought, the Committee decided to devote the whole of the fourth floor to this purpose.

The necessary changes were made with the utmost expedition, and with a minimum of inconvenience, reflecting great credit on the Secretary and his staff.

The result is most gratifying. The position of the main dining-room has been changed to the Elizabeth Street frontage of the building, and enlarged fifty per cent., accommodating up to 300 persons.

The original dining-room has been converted into a large lounge room and a private dining-room to seat up to 80 persons; while a smaller dining-room is available in which covers can be laid for 14 if required. The kitchen is centrally situated, to facilitate supervision and ensure speedy service under all circumstances.

By the treatment of the whole floor as a suite, a most harmonious effect has been secured.

The walls of the lift lobby, vestibule, lounge, private dining-rooms and main dining-room have been covered with Travertine of a warm, glowing colour, and a dignified scheme of interior decoration has been adopted which imparts a sense of pleasing brightness throughout.

The main dining-room is a gem. It would be difficult to find its equal in Sydney. In all its treatment and arrangement there is not one jarring note in the decorative scheme.

The ceiling, which will at once attract admiring atten-



A GALA NIGHT IN THE

tion, is composed of deep coffers of enriched plaster, of ivory, picked out in gold and decorated in subdued colours to harmonise with the wall treatment. Ornamental capitals have been used on the walls under the main ceiling beams, incorporating a conventionalised horse's head, the whole being raised in colours slightly stronger than that of the Travertine walls.

Two large stone fireplaces have been embodied in the scheme at the long end of the room, and these fire-

TATTERSALL'S CLUB

Dining-room

places have tiled backgrounds of a similar colour to the curtains, and provide the main colour note for the decorations.

The absence of pillars in the room provides an effect of spaciousness, and this is enhanced by the view of

winter. Ample natural ventilation is obtained by utilising the existing light areas, and central heating is being installed for the colder months.

New semi-indirect lighting fixtures have been used as the main illumination, and the wall decoration has been enhanced by the use of softly-glowing wall brackets.

The golden glory of this splendid room will attract the visitor immediately, but there is yet a pleasing surprise, and, for the Club, an innovation.

A dance floor has been provided of specially selected timber, mounted on thick rubber buffers to provide resiliency and eliminate noise.

It is expected that this will prove to be one of the most attractive features of the new dining-room, and enhance its popularity with lady guests. It affords an invitation difficult to resist.

The Club's refined orchestra has been enlarged to five members, and will alternate with radio music provided through instruments and amplifiers chosen with great care to ensure richness and purity of tone.

An added convenience is the provision, in the main dining-room and the lounge, of sound-proof telephone boxes.

The comfortable lounge, in which coffee will be served, occupies half the space of the original dining-room, and will be a great convenience to all patrons. Its decoration is similar in treatment to the rest of the suite, while the furniture has been carefully chosen.

In addition to the main entrance door, semi-concealed sliding doors have been placed between the lounge and the large private dining-room, which allows of these rooms being used for private functions without recourse to the main vestibule, thus ensuring privacy.

Ample cloak room and lavatory accommodation is provided on the fifth floor, easily accessible from the dining-room suite.

The work was carried out by Mr. Emil Soderstein, F.R.A.I.A., one of the city's leading architects, the builders being H. W. Thompson Ltd.

In addition to the facilities already provided by the Club in its lunch and dining-room service, it is proposed to serve after-theatre suppers.

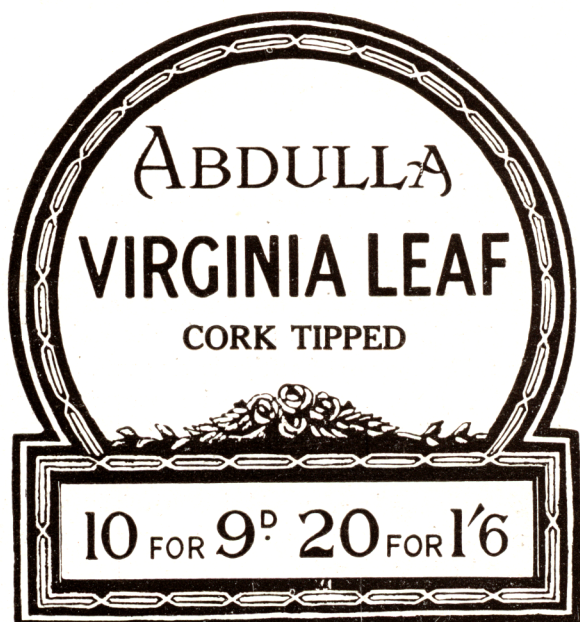
In this way "Tattersall's" will maintain its prestige as one of the leading clubs of Australia, to which it is a pride to belong, and of which it is an honour to be a guest.



THE NEW DINING ROOM.

Hyde Park, the Cathedral and the skyline of the city to the east obtained through the windows, which provide a feeling of lightness and airiness difficult to surpass in Sydney.

Moreover, the placing of the main dining-room in this position has provided an ideal easterly aspect by which is gained the benefit of the cool breezes of the summer without the effects of the afternoon sun, and which at the same time cuts off the cold westerly winds of the



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IN THE POOL

Ending up a Great Season—Sam Block won most Races—C. Godhard's "Dewar Trophy"—Hans Robertson and Vic. Richards put up Fastest Times—New Season opens October 19th.

The King is dead. Long live the King.

The 1932-33 swimming season has concluded since the last issue of the magazine and the 1933-34 season is right on us, the first race taking place on Thursday, October 19th.

Most important happening of the last month of the season was the final contest for the possession of the "Dewar Trophy" for the year.

Dr. George Clough, one of the most consistent competitors, was in the lead with two races to go but he then had to leave Sydney for London, where he will stay for a year. He would have been almost a certainty for the trophy if he had stayed, for it was only in the last race but one that C. C. P. Godhard drew level with the popular medico, and one more start ensured him heading him.

With one race to go only Godhard and Block were in the running, the former having a couple of points lead on his rival. "Pete" Hunter was next, but had no chance of landing the trophy and adding it to his collection, for another win would have given him possession of the original Cup, he having won it last season.

Two heats were swum in the final 40 yards event on July 13th and Hunter, Godhard and Block were all left in the final with Pat Hernon. In the heats Vic. Richards, who appeared to have every chance of winning, sportingly pulled up and left Godhard and Block to get into the final and fight out the trophy final battle.

In the final Hunter won rather easily, Hernon swam below form and was beaten for second place by Godhard, whilst Block, who unaccountably swam badly, was last.

That gave the "Dewar Trophy" for the season to Godhard, whose win was most popular as he has been a wonderfully enthusiastic member since he joined up two seasons ago.

Previous winners of the trophy were, H. J. Robertson, A. Richards and K. Hunter, all of whom are still swimming well in the club.

C. Godhard was runner-up for the Cup last season so his intensive training and desire to do better have earned their reward. Next season he will have a chance of winning the trophy outright, and he will

be right in the running for that feat, as he rarely misses a race.

One man with whom we must commiserate in the tussle for the big trophy is Stan. Carroll, who is always there or thereabouts but generally strikes a time when business or illness takes him out of the race. This season he had a lot of time in hospital but happily he is over it all now.

Since the last issue Stan. joined the Benedicts and is at present away on his honeymoon in Italy. Good luck to him; all the swimmers join in wishing a good fellow the best they can think of.

The season has been a good one, and a marked improvement on the previous two. More enthusiasm has been shown amongst the members, and the number of swimmers in the races has doubled.

Sid Lorking, Vic. Richards, Sam. Block, Pat. Hernon and Dr. Clough, all first year members, have been in it all the time, and have proved decided acquisitions to the club. Let us hope more like them will come along in the new season. Unfortunately Sid. Lorking, who was showing great form, was not allowed to go

on with the racing under doctor's orders, but we hope to see him in action soon.

During the season thirty-five point score races were held as well as a whole carnival of events on Xmas Eve, and races at the two galas held in the Pool.

The most memorable thing of the year was the appearance of that marvellous American diver, Frank Kurtz, in the Pool. His exhibition on that occasion will never be forgotten by the hundreds who witnessed it.

In the coming season the Swimming Association has invited two of the champion Japanese swimmers to visit Australia and if they come then it may be taken as certain that they will appear in Tattersall's Pool.

During the whole of the winter months the Pool has been used every Monday night by the Coaching Committee of the A.S.A., and this has been a boon to the young swimmers with championships in view. Their attendances have been consistent and great work has been done in this direction, thanks to the generosity of Tattersall's Club Committee.

Special mention is made in this season's Annual Re-



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port of the N.S.W. Amateur Swimming Association about this, and swimmers throughout Sydney appreciate the benefits derived from training in our Pool both during the winter and summer.

The Club's only regret is that there are not more indoor Club pools in the city so that Inter-Club competitions could be indulged in on the same lines as they are in America.

During last season eight monthly point score competitions were held, the winners being: October-November, V. Richards, December, C. Godhard, January-February, A. S. Block, February-March, H. Robertson and A. Richards a tie, March-April, A. S. Block and V. Richards, tie, April-May, Dr. Clough, May-June, A. S. Block and Dr. Clough, tie, June-July, C. C. P. Godhard.

The leading points in the "Dewar Trophy" series were: C. C. P. Godhard, 67; Dr. Clough, 64; K. Hunter, 63½; A. S. Block, 63; V. Richards, 48½; S. Carroll, 37½; P. Hernon, 37; H. Robertson, 30; A. Richards, 30.

Most number of races won during the season were by A. S. Block, who won 8 and also scored 2 seconds and 2 thirds. After him came K. Hunter, 6-3-5, C. C. P. Godhard, 5-7-2, Dr. Clough, 3-6-9, P. Hernon, 2-5-3, V. Richards, 2-7-2, H. Robertson, 2-2-2, A. Richards, 2-1-2, S. Carroll, 2-5-2, D. Hunter, 2-0-0, S. Lorking, 1-2-2, V. Armstrong, 1-0-3, C. O. Turner, 1-0-0, G. S. Williams, 1-0-0, J. Gaden, 0-1-1.

For pace Hans Robertson again took the first honours and during the season he made a Pool record of 55 4/5 secs. for 100 yards, beating the times of such noted sprinters as Noel Ryan, Phil Hooper, Arthur Besomo and Bruce Willson. But over 40 yards his 19 secs. record was broken by Vic. Richards, who did 18 4/5.

The best times put up for the various distances were:
40 yards.—V. Richards, 18 4/5 secs., H. Robertson, 19, Dr. Clough, 20, K. Hunter, 20 3/5, P. Hernon and S. Lorking, 21 1/5.

60 yards.—H. Robertson, 30 4/5, V. Richards, 32 2/5, S. Lorking, 32 4/5, Dr. Clough, 33.

80 yards.—H. Robertson, 44 2/5, Dr. Clough, 46 4/5, K. Hunter, 47 1/5, V. Richards, 47 4/5.

100 yards.—H. Robertson, 55 4/5, A. Richards, 63, K. Hunter, 63 1/5, S. Lorking, 63 2/5, V. Richards, 63 2/5.

220 yards.—H. Robertson, 2 min. 33 secs.

During the coming season there will be many events of interest for the swimmers and Tattersall's members should note that they will be very welcome members of the Swimming Club. Once they start racing they will never leave off. So make a note of the date of the season's first event, Thursday, October 19th.

The full programme has not been drawn up but the events for the "John Samuels" Cup will figure largely as they will cater for all brands of racing as well as diving, on a handicap basis.

Swimming Club Ball

Pool Attractions Again a Success—Robertson and Dexter Land the Big Item—Harald Baker Presents "Dewar Trophy" to C. C. P. Godhard.

What a night! What a glorious gathering of good fellows and their lovely partners! A night to be remembered when the Swimming Club held its third annual ball on Saturday evening, August 16th.

For the third time the function was an unqualified success with a larger attendance than ever. Indeed the trouble was to limit the number of members eager to "trip the light fantastic" with the swimmers, and also to see how those worthies really do go when they get into the water which they claim as their favourite element.

But Tattersall's Club functions are all troubled with the same complaint these days, to keep down to a reasonable limit in attendance. So successfully have they been put on, that members are waking up to the fact that the best entertainments in this city of ours are held under Tattersall's roof.

But to return to the Swimmers' Ball. It has that little touch on most others through its swimming turn in the Pool and once again this was a huge success.

When this novelty was first put on doubts were cast on it. Some said that the people would not trek upstairs for the feature and others that the swimmers would not get out of their "glad rags" to swim.

Well that's all done with. Neither critic was right. When the word is given that the swimming is on the

dancers rush upstairs and the swimmers, who are a bit doubtful about taking the water, enter into the spirit of the thing and wild horses could not keep them out.

Take the last Ball. Hans Robertson, the Club champion, had been laid up with a bad cold for a week or so. He was a sure scratching, but at the last minute he couldn't keep out, stripped and won the event.

The event was a Brace Relay of 80 yards, each swimmer to race 40 yards, two laps. Five teams competed before an enthusiastic gallery and lined up as follow: J. D. Wilkinson and F. Carberry, 57 secs, V. Richards and A. S. Block, 49 secs, C. Godhard and P. Hernon, 48 secs., K. Hunter and A. Richards, 47 secs., J. Dexter and H. Robertson, 46 secs.

They laid odds on the limit pair when "Wilkie" sent the water splashing up to the roof with the energy he had accumulated in weeks of training. The field for the second relay started off very close to one another and in a terrific race to the post, Hans Robertson, Frank Carberry and Vic. Richards singled out for the last desperate dash.

Hans landed the money by the narrowest of margins from Vic. Richards with Frank Carberry right in line with the other two.

Trophies were handed to Mrs. Stanforth and Mrs. Dexter who nominated the winning team.

The other Pool item was a teams' relay race, six aside. As a matter of fact it would have been more if the costumes had been available, for many dancers who were not members of the Swimming Club had a hankering after a swim.

Two of them, Bill McLachlan, junior, and Winston Edwards, secretary of the Spit Club, which opposed Tattersall's in an inter-club contest last season, managed to find "cossies" and had all the fun of the fair in the teams' race.

Frank Carberry captained a side consisting of, J. D. Wilkinson, V. Richards, K. Hunter, P. Hernon and W. H. McLachlan, whilst Hans Robertson's team was composed of A. Richards, A. S. Block, C. Godhard, J. Dexter and W. S. Edwards.

At one period the latter team had an enormous lead but in the last lap Carberry and Robertson fought out a tremendous duel and the judges declared a dead-heat.

During the swimming programme the trophies won during the season were presented, chief of them being the replica of the "Dewar Trophy" won by C. C. P. Godhard.

Our old friend Harald Baker did the honours for Messrs. John Dewar and Sons, and in congratulating the winner said how pleased his firm was to hand over a trophy to such an institution as Tattersall's.

Our Chairman, Mr. W. W. Hill, presented the trophies to the members who won them during the season. Those who received them were, Messrs. A. S.

Block, H. Robertson, A. Richards, V. Richards, C. C. P. Godhard, P. Hernon, another winner, Dr. George Clough, having sailed the month before for England for a year's stay.

Two hundred and eighty guests enjoyed the dancing to the full and were vastly entertained by the three cabaret turns put on.

The troupe of girl acrobats and the adagio dancers had the hearts of many of our guests in their mouths and the eccentric dancers had the crowd in good humour very early.

Most people were looking forward to the rumoured swimming match between Bob Genge and Jack Dexter, but it did not come off. Somebody said that when Bob's dad offered to back Dexter it was time to call it off.

C. C. P. Godhard, winner of the "Dewar Trophy" for the season, followed the time-honoured custom of filling the huge cup to the brim and, assisted by Pat Hernon, he carried it right round the room for every guest to partake of the contents. None refused.

Vic. Richards had a big party of Coogee surfers on deck who had the time of their lives; Committeeman "Mick" Bartley was in his usual place. Captain Bartlett never misses these shows even though this time the fans questioned his verdict of a dead-heat in the teams' race.

We also saw genial Bob Evans right in the thick of the fun, Bill Scott from the Sports Club, John Allison of the Australian Rules League and "Cocky" Mayne, of the Rugby Union, were also listed amongst those present.

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TATTERSALL'S GOLF CLUB

Annual Ball.

The annual Golf Club Ball was held at the Club on Saturday, 22nd July, and a record number of members and their friends were present. Merv. Lyons' orchestra of nine players rendered very attractive music and several vaudeville items, including the ballet from the New Tivoli Theatre, an exhibition dance by Miss Peggy Dawes and Pat White, and an eccentric dancing act by Moon and Ray, assisted in making the evening probably one of the most successful and enjoyable dance functions that has yet been held in the Club.

Monthly Competitions.

The usual monthly outings have been held. In June the first event for the "Henry E. Coleman Bowl" was held at the Avondale Golf Club, and trophies were won as follows: A. Basser's trophy, won by T. M. Fitzsimmons, W. A. Boyd's trophy, won by C. R. Cornwell and F. Smith's trophy, won by Fred Paul. Detailed scores of the ten best cards were as follows:—

T. M. Fitzsimmons	2 up
N. S. Longworth	1 down
C. R. Cornwell	4 "
Y. E. Pittar	4 "
J. S. Blau	5 "
F. Paul	5 "
S. Barnett	5 "
R. B. Barmby	5 "
N. Stirling	6 "
J. Hickey	6 "

Our next event was held at the Oatlands Golf Club and the opportunity was taken to play the first competition for our new trophy, the "Victor Audette Memorial Shield." In view of the great love and affection in which the late Victor Audette was held by every member of the Club, competition for this event was extremely keen and the very fortunate winner turned up in the Honorary Secretary, G. J. Watson. C. W. MacLeod, L. Steger and S. Barnett won the other trophies played for. Detailed scores of the ten best cards were as follows:—

G. J. Watson	81—16,	65
S. Barnett	89—22,	67
L. Steger	83—14,	69
N. Stirling	81—12,	69
W. S. Kay	83—14,	69
R. Barwell	84—15,	69
G. H. Booth	84—14,	70
W. Ditfort	88—18,	70
H. Boynton	94—24,	70
T. M. Fitzsimmons	81—10,	71

The Club Championship was decided at Manly during August and resulted in a dead-heat between A. V. Miller and J. L. Normoyle with the very creditable scores of 79 off the stick. A. V. Miller, A. Staveley

and S. A. Maddocks won the various handicap competitions of the day. Detailed scores of the ten best cards were as follows:—

A. V. Miller	79—8,	71
C. M. Glynn	80—8,	72
J. Normoyle	79—6,	73
G. H. Booth	87—14,	73
A. Staveley	97—24,	73
S. Blau	87—12,	75
W. A. Boyd	92—16,	76
S. Barnett	97—20,	77
H. Robertson	91—14,	77
F. C. Barnett	100—23,	77

Special Outing.

The Championship having resulted in a tie, the Committee decided on an impromptu outing for the "dead heaters" to play off. This also took place at Manly, and after another very close contest, J. L. Normoyle just succeeded in winning on the post. To assist in creating interest amongst other members present, S. E. Chatterton and A. V. Miller had generously donated special trophies and these were won by W. Giffney and J. Davis respectively. Detailed scores of the ten best cards were as follows:—

W. Giffney	77—10,	67
J. Davis	96—24,	72
H. Robertson	86—14,	72
N. Longworth	85—12,	73
J. L. Normoyle	80—6,	74
S. E. Chatterton	93—18,	75
F. Gawler	88—13,	75
F. Paul	97—22,	75
F. C. Barnett	98—23,	75
A. V. Miller	82—7,	75



Victor Audette Memorial Shield.

TATTERSALL'S GOLF CLUB FIXTURES

OCTOBER 18th (WEDNESDAY).

New South Wales Golf Club.

Mixed Canadian Foursome Stroke Handicap.

Men's Four Ball Aggregate Stroke Handicap.

NOVEMBER 15th (WEDNESDAY).

Pymble Golf Club.

Stroke Handicap: "A. C. Ingham" Cup.

DECEMBER 14th (THURSDAY).

Manly Golf Club.

Par Handicap: "Henry E. Coleman" Bowl Event.

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Inter-Club Games Competition

JULY RESULTS.

Commercial Travellers' Assn. v. Royal Automobile Club.

BRIDGE:

Royal Automobile Club won by 3,650 points.

BILLIARDS:

Commercial Travellers' Assn. won by 2 games to 1.

DOMINOES:

Commercial Travellers' Assn. won by 53 points.

SNOOKER:

Royal Automobile Club won by 2 games to 1.

Tattersall's Club v. Masonic Club.

BRIDGE:

Masonic Club won by 317 points.

BILLIARDS:

Tattersall's Club won by 3 games to nil.

DOMINOES:

Tattersall's Club won by 4 games to 2.

SNOOKER:

Tattersall's Club won by 2 games to 1.

N.S.W. Sports Club v. City Tattersall's Club.

BRIDGE:

City Tattersall's Club won by 1,318 points.

BILLIARDS:

City Tattersall's Club won by 2 games to 1.

DOMINOES:

City Tattersall's Club won by 64 points.

SNOOKER:

City Tattersall's Club won by 3 games to nil.

AUGUST RESULTS.

Masonic Club v. Commercial Travellers' Assn.

BRIDGE:

Masonic Club won by 2,804 points.

BILLIARDS:

Commercial Travellers' Assn. won by 2 games to 1.

DOMINOES:

Masonic Club won by 379 points.

SNOOKER:

Masonic Club won by 2 games to 1.

Royal Automobile Club v. N.S.W. Sports Club.

BRIDGE:

Royal Automobile Club won by 622 points.

BILLIARDS:

N.S.W. Sports Club won by 2 games to 1.

DOMINOES:

Royal Automobile Club won by 159 points.

SNOOKER:

Royal Automobile Club won by 2 games to 1.

City Tattersall's Club v. Tattersall's Club.

BRIDGE:

City Tattersall's Club won by 1,056 points.

BILLIARDS:

City Tattersall's Club won by 2 games to 1.

DOMINOES:

Tattersall's Club won by 227 points.

SNOOKER:

City Tattersall's Club won by 2 games to 1.

SEPTEMBER RESULTS.

Masonic Club v. City Tattersall's Club.

BRIDGE:

Masonic Club won by 849 points.

BILLIARDS:

Masonic Club won by 2 games to 1.

DOMINOES:

Masonic Club won by 101 points.

SNOOKER:

City Tattersall's Club won by 2 games to 1.

Tattersall's Club v. Royal Automobile Club.

Tattersall's Club won all games.

TO PLAY.

Sports Club v. Commercial Travellers' Assn.

COMPETITION POINTS TO DATE.

	Points
Masonic Club	21
Tattersall's Club	21
City Tattersall's Club	20
Commercial Travellers' Association	15
Royal Automobile Club	9
N.S.W. Sports Club	6

FORTHCOMING FIXTURES.

October 11th, 1933.

Commercial Travellers' Assn. v. Tattersall's Club.

Masonic Club v. Sports Club.

Royal Automobile Club v. City Tattersall's Club.

November 8th, 1933.

Sports Club v. Tattersall's Club.

Royal Automobile Club v. Masonic Club.

City Tattersall's Club v. Commercial Travellers' Assn.

Racecourse Remarks

"A horse can do no more than win" you often hear said; in fact, it is not uncommon even in the sporting press. But a moment's consideration will show its inaccuracy, as a horse can win in a lot of ways, such as just struggle home and win by a head, or fluke it; it can win cleverly or comfortably, or win well; it can win easily, win by a "minute," or win after a lot of bad luck. All these different degrees of winning require to be considered in assessing the value of the form, so it is strange that the phrase "can only win" should be so loosely used at all.

Following Horses.

When a horse wins that a punter has unsuccessfully backed on a previous occasion, he is very apt to ruminate on the folly of not having followed it up, and, of course, on such an occasion he would be justified in somewhat reproaching himself. But here is a word of consolation. The profitableness of following up is only brought home when it comes off, as there is a tendency to forget the large number of losers previously supported that in the next half-dozen starts did not catch the judge's eye. There are plenty of ways of going bankrupt to choose from, but sticking to a horse that has given a bad exhibition is about as sure a way as any. It is, of course, a different thing if a horse runs well without winning; but if you find your judgment is astray in your estimate of the animal's capabilities—and I suppose this does sometimes happen—it can be discarded—a form of cutting one's losses.

The fair sex are very loyal to sticking to a horse, and particularly so if they win on it once. Incidentally, it is interesting to note the unconscious bias the ladies have towards certain horses. They certainly will not miss at least giving consideration to any competitor with an aristocratic name, such as Prince, Duke, or Sir. And they also have a great leaning to fillies if they have ever shown any form.

Punters' Pride.

Was it not Solomon who said "All Punters are"—well, "handle the truth very irresponsibly"? And, indeed, it

is difficult to meet racegoers who own up to losing, though occasionally some not too vain individual will confide that he "did no good." There seems to be a sort of stigma attached to losing, though with the numerous chances against the backer there is really nothing to be ashamed of, seeing that only one horse can win; and, therefore, in a field of, say, twenty, there are nineteen different ways of going wrong and only one way of going right—not to speak of bad luck.

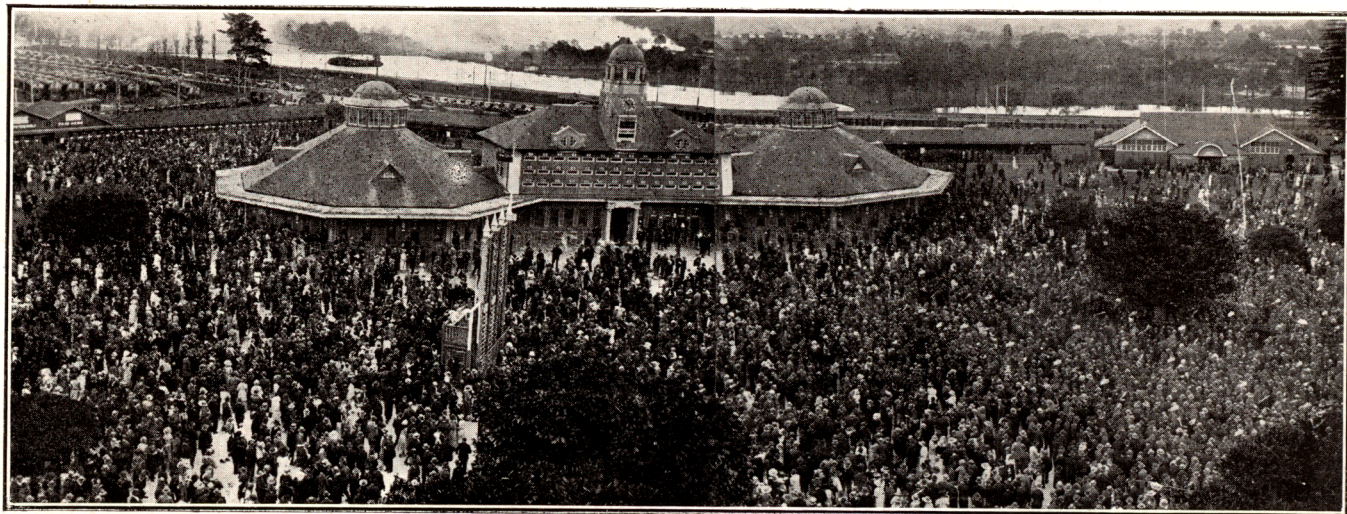
After the Event.

"I thought it would win," is a wonderfully common remark made by a great many people when a race is over, although it seems inconsistent when coming from anyone who did not support it. Excuse, however, is reasonable, as one is afterwards really apt to think they thought so, as they probably did to an extent at one time or another of their considering, and it is really difficult to decide what your final opinion was as regards several horses unless you let it be determined by what you put your money on.

What a common thing it is to hear someone say, "I backed it," which has really nothing to do with the main part of the reminiscence, but it seems to be a sweet morsel to get in, and in any case it may have only been the narrator's minimum investment, being nothing to talk about.

Sympathy.

If you possess a complex of candour, and after a day's racing happen to mention to the average person—non-racegoers particularly—that you had a "bad day," it almost invariably happens that they laugh. This has always seemed to me rather unaltruistic on their part, it really appearing that a great many people are in their hearts glad to hear it; in fact, I knew a man once who, when asked how he got on, used to cynically reply: "You will be pleased to hear I lost." He almost made a habit of it whether it was so or not, his idea being that it was pleasanter to some listeners ears, through not provoking their envy; and while this may not always be true, there is probably something in the view he took.



Randwick Betting Ring and Totalisator.

Billiard Room Personalities

Views and Reviews

Herewith a conglomeration of data which may at once be accepted as quite inaccurate, possibly libellous, and containing at least three statements of fact. You might be lucky enough to pick up the latter. And, now read on:—

DOINGS IN THE BILLIARD ROOM.

Since last issue many things have happened in the billiard room. Firstly we succeeded in bringing to a successful conclusion, both the billiard and snooker tournaments. Members will remember that a list of the preliminary winners was published, and the only regret now is that all the good chaps' names have been obliterated, either through meeting a better man, or a super-fluker on the night. Naturally two names, those of the winners, remain, but as they are treated with later on in manner befitting the occasion, let us now return to the masses and proclaim to the world just a few of the delightful moments and doings of members which have occurred.

Of course, you will know to whom I allude when I write about "Antaeus." Students of mythology can argue about the history of the nom-de-plumes, but it is suggested to the member in question that something like "Ned Kelly" or "Peter pan" would carry more significance with the multitude. Anyway, "Antaeus," by "Good-Chap"—"Brilliant Play," carrying 10st. 13½lbs., took out third prize money in both tournaments, and was adjudged a bit unlucky not to be in the final of at least one of them. When not engaged on the green cloth, "Anty" (for short) whiles away the time with crotchets and quavers, and in this case, success at billiards does not point to a wasted youth. That reminds me that American women are now painting pictures on their legs instead of wearing stockings. It seems as though the lessons to be learned at mother's knee will, in future, be illustrated. We might suggest to our Yankee friends that a few pictures of "Billy" Longworth playing a masse between the toes would prove highly instructive, and perhaps assist in developing a champion.

J. D. Handley fell before the onslaught of the afore-said "Antaeus," much to the surprise of one or two. Being an electrician, we reckoned he would know watt was watt, but J. D. H. short-circuited under the strain. 'Twas not ever thus, for, in the preceding round, the same player managed to finish in front of our old friend R. G. Clapp, who knows all about motor cars. This time, however, the self-starter jammed, and when the owner did get the balls rolling his way he ran out of juice, while the electric plant functioned in all its parts.

Barrister "Bill" Dovey gave the punters a run for their money in the billiard section, and was only just beaten out of third place. It is said that when his opponent got a fluke on one occasion, "Bill" gave too much time to the Noxious Weeds Act, and was unable to regain the right atmosphere. Bad luck! He had a long start, but that is only as it should be, because he is a long fellow.

Essington Moore again proved his keenness for the game, but his start of rec. 125 was not quite enough. Maybe next time they will give him 126, and the path to victory will be made easier. And, just before it slips

my memory, let me tell how pleased the bhoys were to meet again the delightful duo from the shivvery isles, Herbert Woods and Norman Aitken. There must be a race meeting on somewhere! Be that as it may, they Aut-o-pay their way without difficulty. It is unlikely that the popular "Tony" will be allowed to depart from these shores before he again delights with his rich baritone. Perhaps Norman might be prevailed upon this time to accompany at the key-board.

Returning once more to the room of joy and entertainment, where one sits and smokes at ease, or sits and thinks, or again, just sits,—

It is worthy of note that Jack Plaskitt has been getting himself into great form on the standard table. Latest Stop Press news from Bill Crothers is to the effect that Jack will start a red hot favourite for the Club Billiard Championship. It is said that his preparation has been most thorough, and a special diet has been prescribed by his mentor, consisting of a plate of "J.D.P.'s" sprinkled with the juice of a nutmeg. In any case, some idea of Jack's form may be gathered from the fact that when Charlie Hall dropped his tennis racquet the other day to try conclusions with John at the three-ball game, the scores at the finish would have made even Charlie Young hoist the white flag.

Harry Lashmar generally finds time to play a few games of snooker during a week, and usually visits us at night. He is all the more welcome on that account. Plenty of time to have a game and a smoke in the evenings, which calls to mind that it has been asserted Sir Walter Raleigh smoked nearly as much as the average man of to-day. We have not been informed, though, whether or not the knight bought his cloak with the coupons. Our history is far from being complete. Anyway, just as well to remember that the Club IS open at night, and there is always something doing. And this means YOU.



Mr. A. V. Miller, Winner,
Snooker Tournament.

Stan Chatterton, the man who counts the coin so assiduously on members' behalf, is now paying quite a lot of attention to snooker. He usually makes a match of it with Jack Headland, and there is a shock coming to some of the higher lights in the near future.

George Epstein and Jack McKee are also snooker fans, and "Jerry" Dowling, Junr., rarely fails to match them when both are present. Jack got himself into pretty good form at Randwick when "Turbine" rolled home, but he should not treat the Epstein theory lightly. This trio love the sight of green, and when not playing snooker, fill in the time at golf.

Ted Doney has earned a new title. The other day he enticed Arthur Gillespie, of Hollywood fame, to cross cues with him at billiards. Now, we all know that the man of flicks shines at snooker, and the fact of his falling for Ted's pleadings is only further proof of how weak the strongest of us are when struck by a ball of reinforced determination. It would be quite unfair to chronicle the scores, but when "game" was called, the film star was one short of the "baker's dozen." Ted scored everything about the place, both played and unplayed for, and earned the title of "Lucky Fred in Excellis" which was bestowed upon him.

Last issue, news was made public of how Solicitor Bob Cathels used the air to make the trip to Brisbane. It was his first time up, and we were anxious to know how he got on. All is clear on the legal front, and we hope he won his case. Maybe it was the one in which a man was sentenced for stealing and selling wireless apparatus. It appears he had been mixed up with a receiving set!

Jim Toohey landed in the room the other day armed with a cue and case which now adorns the rack with others in the "private" class. A good player in the past, it will not surprise if he gives some of the "guns" a rattle in the near future if he be serious. Here's to 'ee, Toohey!

Before this wail is drawn to a close, I must tell you about the snooker Test Matches between "Izzy" Green and George Epstein. These occur frequently, and conditions are as follows:—Three games, and aggregate scores taken. If at the conclusion of hostilities, "Izzy" is within 25 points of his opponent, he is rewarded with half-a-dozen golf balls. As stated, these games occur frequently. "Izzy" will shortly open a well-stocked store—and the rest is left to your imagination.



Mr. G. J. Watson, Winner, Billiard Tournament.

In case you should have any doubts about it, Frank Daley is still giving advice to newcomers. Frank is the all-seeing eye of the billiard room and prevents members from going to sleep. A doctor has ridiculed the phrase "Sleeping like a log," but Frank avers some people sleep like logs being sawn!

It wouldn't be a Friday if Bill Kelso, Senr., did not pay us a visit. He possesses all the "topical" news, and uses Charlie Young as the butt for his jests. There is more in this than meets the eye. Have you ever heard about the time Charlie took the owner-trainer for a drive? It's worth hearing.

Another regular visitor is Capt. Jim Bartlett, who makes full use of the Club's offerings, by enjoying a swim in the pool regularly, followed with the soothing influences of massage. And, how does he pot! He will have to forego the pool treatment if he has designs on entering the "mug's" tournament which "Mick" Bartley is so anxious to run. Not everyone knows that "Mick" is a pianist well above the ordinary. Only trouble is that they won't let him play snooker on the piano.

At going to Press, we are anxiously awaiting a host of visitors from other parts who never fail to spend a fair measure of time in the billiard firmament when in Sydney, including Bob Jansen, whose popularity in the billiard room is even greater than his betting. Then there will be Gus Waters and Bill Reardon, who try conclusions at every opportunity, "Mick" Dwyer, Sid Spiers, and a host of others whom we are itching to shake with the hand of good-fellowship. We'll tell you all about them next issue. Cheerio.

TOURNAMENT FINALS.

The finals of the Billiard and Snooker Tournaments were played on a specially erected Heiron-Smith match table on August 30th, in the Great Hall. Players to survive the ordeal in elimination rounds were:—Billiards, "Rose Bay" (owes 160), versus "G.J.W." (rec. 25), while Hans Robertson (South Australia) and "Oral" (rec. 42) fought out the Snooker.

Treating firstly with the billiards, the winner is to be congratulated on keeping a stiff upper lip when all was going wrong. It is not intended to treat here the game in detail; however, the scores were at one time called "Rose Bay" 184 to "G.J.W.'s" 185. That tells its own story, and onlookers who considered the odds were 5 to 1 on the bookmaker, were not deemed extravagant. All the same, billiard finals, like most nations, have more history than they require—as every schoolboy agrees—and it is only necessary to point out that from this point onwards, "G.J.W." made every post a winner, and passed the judge's box several lengths ahead. Twenty-eight lengths really, for the final scores were 250-222.

(Continued on Page 28.)

HANDBALL

Pat Hernon takes "Williams" Trophy

Handball has come into its own again in the Athletic Department after a period of dormancy and owing to the splendid action of Mr. G. S. Williams in donating a cup as an incentive, the courts are once again packed with players hitting the bouncing ball for all they are worth.

Mr. Williams, himself an expert and enthusiast of the game, saw the falling off in interest and that's just why he hit upon his plan to wake things up.

The trophy has already been played for once and the first replica won by Mr. Pat Hernon; another competition is already in full swing and if Pat wins again he will take the "Williams Trophy" which has to be won in successive years or three times in all to make it the absolute property of any member.

The first series was in the nature of a sealed handicap, players all playing off scratch and not knowing their handicaps until after the competition was concluded. The present series is on a handicap basis also, but players know their marks before they start.

Mr. Williams is decidedly pleased with the result of his little bit of enlivening and much of the credit of the success of the tournament goes to him, for he acted as referee and handicapper. Fourteen players took part in it, though some of them dropped out before the end.

Several new players have been unearthed, whilst some of the older players have improved their form out of sight.

The biggest find of the season has been Sam Block, who seems to succeed in whatever game he takes on. He is easily the most improved handballer in the Club, and during the tournament was only beaten once by Eric Kennedy.

Another newcomer, Pat Hernon, used his height to advantage, and follows Sam very closely as the most improved player, whilst J. D. Wilkinson and "Pete" Hunter have maintained their reputations as stars of the court.

Eric Kennedy's form has not been up to that of his previous competition performances, but when he's on his game "Ken" is hard to beat.

Newcomers in Fauser, Turner and Pritchard have made unusually good showings for their first shot at handball and this might also be said of Knox, whose game is not as easy as it looks. To this many of his opponents will testify.

C. Godhard plays better handball than his scores

indicate, although he has not reproduced the consistency on the handball court that won him the Dewar Cup in the swimming pool.

Moverly played splendid 'ball until he retired to join the benedicts and since then he has not taken part in the series, but the game is too good to lose him and he'll be back soon.

J. Searcy played good games on his day but business kept him away and he has not had the opportunities necessary to allow him to give of his best. To make matters worse illness finally put him out of the running. Bad luck!

Westfield came along and played a few games, then faded out of the picture, and genial Frank Carberry helped himself to a few scalps, then went the way of many good players and, after losing a few tussles, his enthusiasm waned.

The tournament concluded on September 15th, and after the handicaps had been adjusted, the winner turned up in Pat Hernon, a popular win, too, and the replica of the "Williams Trophy" was presented to him in the pool by our Chairman, Mr. W. W. Hill, whose heart is well in the game.

In handing over the cup, Mr. Hill handed out bouquets to Mr. Williams for shaking the game along, both by donating the cup and also in running the show on his own. Mr. Hill also urged that a handball club should be formed for regular competition and also to engage in inter-club tournaments with teams

from other clubs where the game is played. Another bright idea of Mr. Hill's is that a competition might be arranged between evening and lunch hour players.

The way does seem open to form a highly popular club in Tattersall's, for there are many members who enjoy their game of handball, and it certainly does keep them in condition for the daily round of business.

Mr. Williams, in thanking Mr. Hill for his kind remarks, said that his idea was to get the members to know each other. Many came along and played the game with a friend, the same one every day, whereas the competition gave the players more variety in the games and created a friendly feeling amongst men who might otherwise not know one another.



Mr. G. S. Williams.

....Remember that when you're in the right you can afford to keep your temper, and when you're in the wrong you can't afford to lose it.

DOMINOES GOSSIP

(By "Onlooker.")

What the Players are Doing — and Saying

THE game of dominoes has been, rudely enough, given kinship with chess and bowls as a classic in dullness. But, after the winter doubles final—if not before—good-bye to all that!

A great gallery was agog with excitement as the game see-sawed, and many recruits were won on the spot. All very satisfying this, to the "old contemptibles"—the men who have conspired to establish the game as a regular recreation—and Joe Hartland in particular.

However, to the game. Percy Hunter and A. C. Block were at once installed as red-hot favourites, but this did not dismay their opponents, Teddy Clark (the Yorkshire bulldog) and Charlie Hall.

The money looked good when Hunter-Block won the first heat; but, after a ding-dong go in the second, the Bag Boys got up in the last stride to make honours even.

In the final, and deciding heat, Hunter-Block jumped out in front for a lead of 50-nil. Then Teddy and Chiller dug the spurs in, drew the whip and—whoa! The score read: Clark-Hall, 143; Hunter-Block, 50.

Then came the shock. Charlie knocked Block and Teddy knocked Percy, leaving Hall and Clark with six stones against eight. Charlie then forgot to count the spots, and Blocked it, losing the hand. After that the favourites never looked back, winning with their ears pricked.

So pleased and surprised was Percy that he swore, there and then, evermore to forsake skiing for dominoes.

Ha! There's a game on—Alf Levy, Lionel Bloom, George Monte and Jack Samuel. The crowd gathers, sensing fun, and are not disappointed.

Well, we have about 50 players now, and it's no trouble to get up a tourney. I should say, however, that after winning their heat these lads go home and take their wives to the talkies—which stamps them indeed as good sportsmen.

You will hear it said that Alf Levy is the most popular player in the Club, always draws a big crowd, never speaks, and generally gets left with a couple of doubles.

George Monte is still unlucky; always draws the bad stones and the mug partners. Still, a very quiet player is George.

Alister Hayes, back from Rangoon, we hail heartily. All are glad to know that his health is improving.

Young Joe Wangenheim has the eccentricities of the genius-player—chews the cud, talks to himself, and roars down the commenting onlookers.

Alf Kennedy is one of the best singles players in the Club, and always near the money in the tourneys—he won the last.

Ned Moss nearly won a tourney a while back, but fell near the finish. He has gone up in the weights.

Genial Jack Henderson is playing a great game. Never moans—because he never loses.

Charlie Field goes down "blowso"; tricks his partner—then the fun begins.

Jack Roles lays the double, settles and plays at the same time. Result, he gets beaten.

Teddy Coote's instruction to beginners is greatly appreciated—this is a serious note in all the good-humoured preceding railery.

Welcome, Lionel Courtenay, after a spell in hospital. We missed you, but didn't forget you.

Bill Buckle is the best "two handed" player in the Club. A great tourney player, blown out in two finals, but one of the favourites in the Spring Singles.

Billiard Room Personalities

(Continued from Page 26.)

SNOOKER.

When the handicappers placed "Oral" on receives 42 they did not render his taking out the major trophy at all difficult. Opposed to Hans Robertson in the final, the front-marker clapped on the pace to increase his lead, while Hans suffered all the "Chinaman's" luck around the place. That's the way with Snooker, but you can't raise a complaint from Hans.

He is like an oyster, which reminds me of a new way I heard of opening same. The idea is to place the shell inhabitants alongside some voluble know-all, and slip in wedges when they yawn! And now let's skip the happenings of the first game with one brief halt to get an eyefull of the scores, which were 99:26, and you can have a guess as to who was in front.

SECOND GAME.

The second game started with the odds akin to the Botanical Gardens to the wheel of a pea-nut stall on "Oral," and the prognostication (whatever it may be) proved to be fully justified. All the same, the front man paid his adversary a compliment by not taking the slightest risk, and when the reds had gone, Hans required all the colours and five "snookers" to boot, if he were to finish on top. He didn't! When the marker called game the tables were:—"Oral" 142, Robertson 83.

Thus ended two very successful tournaments which reflect the greatest credit to all concerned. It is pleasing to record that a sprinkling of the fairer sex attended to see the big money won, and here's hoping, for their trouble, that the right member landed the bacon.

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